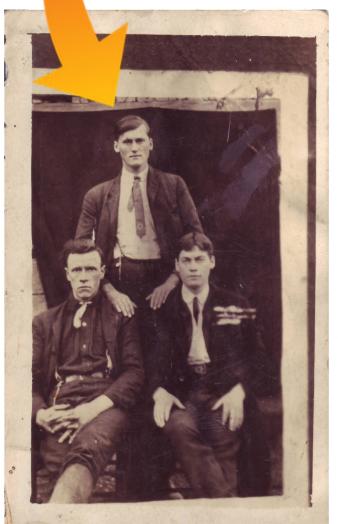




This is the only known photo we have of Alec (Alexander) Amburgey





This is the earliest photo we have of Elizabeth Pigman Franklin -Amburgey-Combs-Rizner, and her first husand, a Franklin.

Our mother, Elizabeth Pigmon, first married Andy Franklin.
They moved to Oklahoma with a lot of his relatives.
While they were there, a boy was born. They named him Robert.
Later a girl was born, they named her Nettie.
Robert & Nettie took the Measles and both died and are buried in Oklahoma.
They move back to Neilia, KY. Versa Franklin was born 2/19/1909.
Versa's dad, Andy, died after she was born. He is buried in the Amburgey Cemetary.

Then mom married Alec Amburgey.

Alvin was born 12/18/1910 & Esba was born 11/28/1912.

Versa went to Neila to stay with her Grandma & Grandpa Franklin.

She would come across the hill to see us. Alvin & I would go up the hill to meet her. I recall one time they called on the telephone to let us know she was on her way over. (Yes, we had telephones then.) The Franklin's had ripe cherries, so, Versa washed a bottle and filled it with pretty red cherries. The trouble was that we didn't get to eat many of them, because the mouth of the bottle was small and we couldn't get them out after she had pushed them down in it.

We had a peach tree in our front yard. Alvin & I were out in the yard playing and mom came to the door to see about us. She had a poker in her hand where she had been stirring up the fire in the stove. She saw a snake coming down the tree where we were. She threw the poker at the snake, it stuck through the snake into the tree. My uncles were great ones for teasing, and I imagine they told my dad to watch mom when she had a poker in her hand.

My mom, dad, Alvin and I went to a neighbor's house up a hollow. They met together at night to sing. Our dad had a real good voice and sung real well. That night as we went back home I was riding on my dad's shoulder and we heard a panther screaming up in the hills. I sure was glad I had my dad to protect me. Rose 'Catnipper' lived at the mouth of this hollow. We lived at the upper end of the meadow from there, in a two room log house that had once been a school house. In the Spring my mother would go out and get some white clay to put on the hearth and around the fire place. It would look so pretty & white.

Our dad got real sick, he had cancer of the stomach. One day, Alvin and I went up above the house to a sand bar to make us a play house. I was about 4

years old and Alvin was about 6. We didn't have any toys, we would hunt pretty rocks, pieces of gladd or whatever we could find. We found an old rusty knife. While we were playing, a larger boy than Alvin came along and began tearing up our play house. He got Alvin down and was hitting him. I grabbed that old rusty knife and was sawing away at his leg. It must have hurt. He got up and left us alone.

Our dad died not long after that [December 14,1917]. The day that our dad died, the window was open and a bird flew in the window and onto the head of the bed over my dad's head. Our mother cried, I didn't understand why then. A few days before our dad died, they took him out to a doctor. Mommy left us with one of our aunts, Arzella Furguson. They called her 'Doll'. We went to school with the children the next day. As we came by Rose 'Catnippers' house, [she lived at the mouth of the hollow, Catnipper wasn't here real last name, I can't remember it] she came out with a bottle of sweet milk (in a clean whisky bottle) and a piece of corn bread for Alvin's and my lunch. We appreciated it very much. I still remember that day in school. It was raining the day we buried dad.

Our grandfather Pigmon, (mother's dad), came in a wagon to get us and took us to live with him and Grandma Pigmon. It rained that day and the water was up and real muddy. Our grandfather's name was William and grandma's was Nancy. One day my grandmother, my mom and me were sitting out on the front porch and my grandpa called out for us to send some salt down to the barn. Salt was rationed at that time and you had to go a good ways to get it and was allowed just a certain amount. The salt was kept in a gourd. They sent me down with the salt. I was just 5 years old, and I spilled a little of it on the way down. Grandpa had a high shrill voice, and he yelled at me for spilling some of the salt. It scared me and I cried. You can imagine, he really got in trouble from my mom an grandma. He never yelled at me again.

Our grandfather Pigmon was a good carpenter. He had built the house they were living in at that time. He made coffins for most of the people that passed away at that time in our neighborhood. Our grandmother would line the inside of the coffins.

/2001/ said Granpa Pigmon was a very jolly man. Always teasing people.

Not Long after that, mom met Jasper 'Babe' Collins. They were married and we went to Colson to live. He had a large country store.

12001/said that Babe was really good to she and Alvin

The first year that Alvin and I went to school at Colson, Chelis Hammonds was our teacher. He had only one arm. In a spelling bee, he gave out a word to be spelled, I was the only one in the class that could spell the word. He passed me to a higher grade.

The next year we moved to Whitesburg and our principal's daughter, Virginia Harris, was my teacher and I studied real hard and passed two grades that year. I caught up with Alvin that year. The next year, Versa Rawley was our teacher and our school was up on a hill and the train depot was at the foot of the hill. When there was an election, a Booster Train would come into the depot and stop. The teacher would take the lower grades down to the train. They would give us candy and balloons. The balloons were already blown up. When we got back to our classroom, the teacher told us to put the balloons in our desk. While we were having our lesson, the air went out of my balloon. The teacher was going to spank me. My bother Alvin said, "No, you're not, she couldn't help it. It was in her desk". She didn't spank me.

Our step dad bought a house that we lived in. Lawrence Lewis and his wife Allie built a large home and live in it now, where we had lived.

After we moved to Whitesburg, KY., our grandfather Amburgey came to see us. He wanted to know what he should do about Alvin's and my inheritance. He said he wanted to do what my mother thought was the best for Alvin and me. He would leave us the amount of land he gave the rest, or he would put an amount of money in the bank for us for clothing, books for school, or whatever we needed it for. So he deposited several hundred dollars in the bank for us. Our step dad had a stroke and was no longer able to work.

The day before my grandpa Amburgey died, I went over to see him and stayed most of the day. He passed away the next day. Out aunt 'Doll' Arzella was there with him. He thought that Alvin and I were there. She said he could see my dad and talked to him and would say, Alvin and Esba, here's your dad, this is Alec." She said he kept trying to get us to see our dad. She said our grandpa was so happy. 12001/said Grandpa Amburgey was a very serious man, didn't smile much

The next two years, Versa passed to high school. Since there was no high school in Whitesburg at the time, she went to Lower Carr Creek School. Then Alvin and I passed to high school. He was enrolled in Carr Creek High School but I didn't get to go to high school. My mother needed help with Mildred and Opal and my stepfather was sick [because of the stroke]. *Il graduated from 8th.grade|

Opal was born at Colson, KY, November 8, 1920. After that was when our step father moved us to a house in Whitesburg, KY. He wanted to move us where there was a good school for us to attend. After we moved, Mildred was born, February 14, 1922 at Whitesburg.

Carr Creek School had a real good basketball team and Alvin belonged to this team. Mom bought Alvin a trunk to put his clothes in when he went to school. I wanted one too, so she got me one also [Angela still has the trunk].

Our step dad had a large country store. At night he would bring his books and money over to the house from the store. He had a big round table in the bedroom where he would run up his books and count his money. He would let me stack up the change in piles and then count it. One night, a salesman had come through to take his orders for dry goods and other articles. He was watching us, and he asked me if I could draw pictures. I said "I'll bet I can draw something you can't." He asked me what it was, and I told him a hen and chickens. He said "No, but I would like to see you draw one." Of course I did. He said I sure did a good job on them.

Alvin and Garl both had guitars. Garl also had a banjo. Delmos Lucas lived up on Camp Branch, and they would get together and play and sing. They were real good.

The river ran down through the middle of the farm where we lived. Alvin and Garl saw a big fish in a big water hole. Alvin was determined to catch that fish. He fished and fished for several days until one day we heard a big commotion down by the river. Garl ran down there to see what was going on. Alvin was standing there with that big fish. He was yelling as loud as he could and laughing. He had caught that big fish. He sure was a happy fellow.

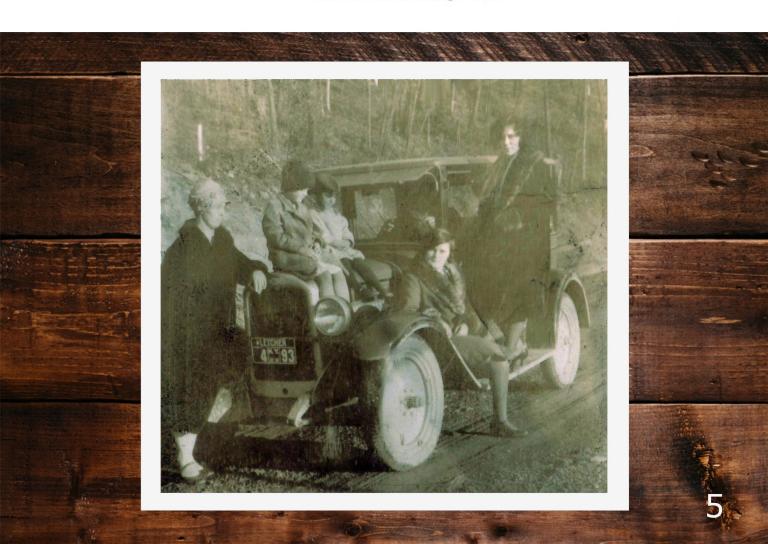
On the upper end of the farm was another big, long Bottom and a smaller hillside where they planted corn. We were hoeing the hillside first. All at once, Alvin went to laughing, and pointing at me. He said, "you're not supposed to get above the row of corn to hoe down hill!" I said I didn't think it mattered just so I got the corn hoed. So, big brother had to show me how.

one week end aloin and one of his school Friends Fallace Fields, Went Out to Catch Some Bull Frogs, They Graught them in and Cleaned them. Our mather was Friging there for the Boys, I went into the Ritchier, and I said what are you looking that smalle so good, and Walked our to look in the Skillet Those frog legs were guivering and jumping, I got out of there. To this day I hove near trasted of a Grogs leg. They say theire real good, But you Couldn't from it by me-Essa



We didn't have much to do to pass the time. So Alvin and Clara, and Garl and me would pitch horseshoes. Whoever would win would laugh and holler. People thought we were crazy. We didn't mind, we were enjoying ourselves.

When we lived at Whitesburg, one day momma went out on the back porch for something and happened to look toward the our door privey. The smoke was really coming out of the cracks of the building. Momma went down there and Alvin had a cigarette in his mouth fast puffing away. You talk about a boy being in big trouble. He sure was. No more smoking went on.



alien amburga Esba

Alvin married Clara Hayes

To them was born:

Jackie Lavern 6/13/1932

Nadine

Lynette 12/13/1936

8/27/1934

Billy Steve 3/31/1940

Esba married Garland Everidge

To them was born:

Glenn Don 1/13/1931 - 7/29/31

Oma Louise 9/14/1932 (Died at birth)

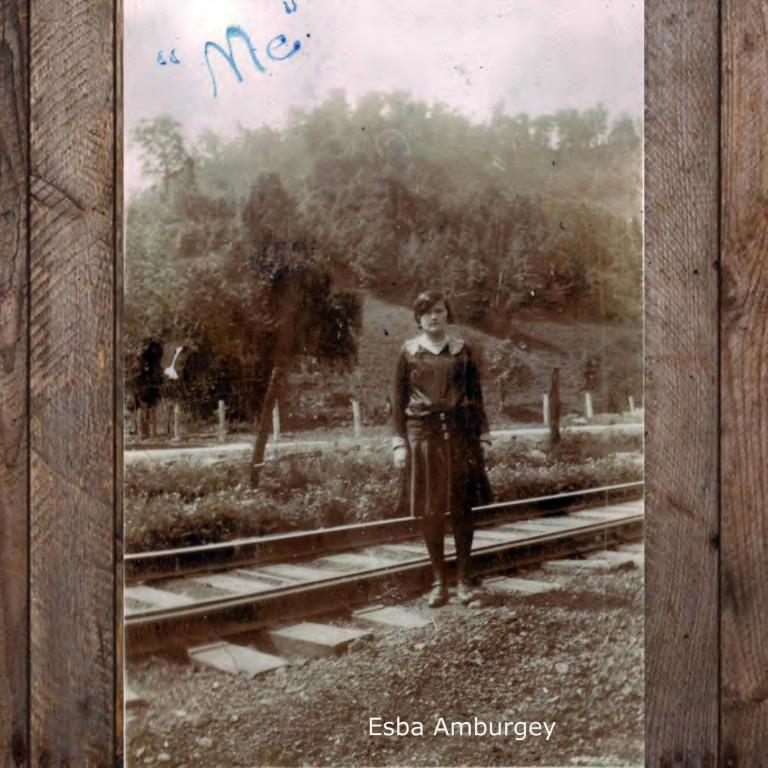
Jack Rumis 2/16/1936 - 8/1/36

Norma Jean 9/4/1937 - 9 - 4-33

Betty Joyce 4/11/1937

Sheila Lois 4/15/1944

Brenda Fay 5/3/1948









Margaret Pigman Everidge Anderson



BACK: Esba, Alvan, Elizabeth FRONT: Mildred, Opal

THANK YOU FOR TODAY

This is a beginning of a new day,
I can waste it or use it for good.
What I do today is important because
I am exchanging a day of my life for it.
When tomorrow comes, this day will be gone
forever—

leaving in its place something I have traded for it.

I want it to be gain, not loss; good, not evil; success, not failure; in order that I shall not regret the price I paid for today.

This is a paper Grandma Everidge had saved away. Worth Remembering!





BACK: Esba Amburgey, Alvan Amburgey, Elizabeth Pigman Amburgey Combs Rizner

FRONT: Opal and Mildred Combs

Esba Amburgey Everidge & Alvan Amburgey





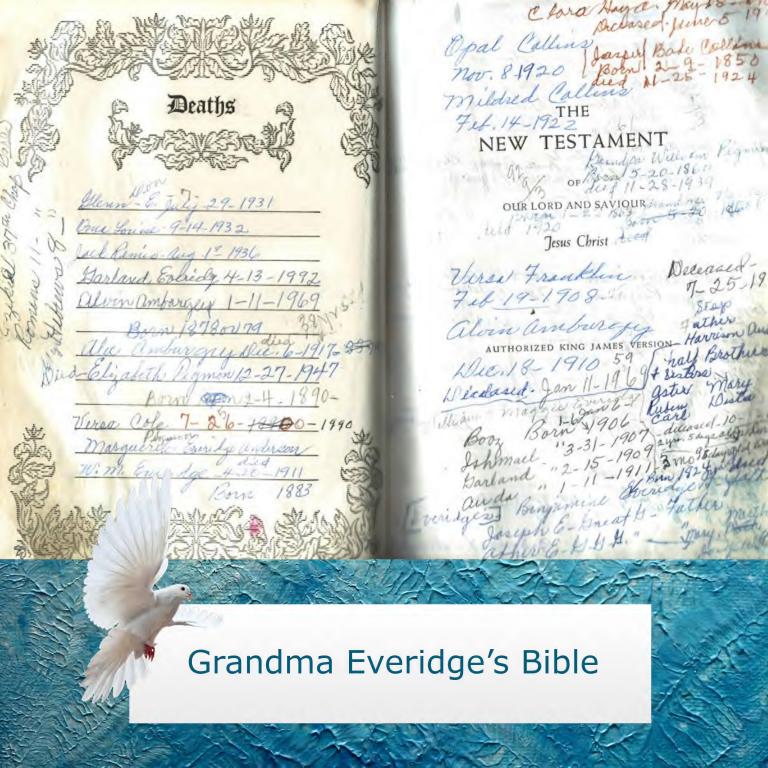






This is the only known image of the entire family together. It is from a very damaged negative. BACK: Betty Joyce Everidge(Taulbee), Garland Everidge, Esba Amburgey EVeridge, Norma Jean Everidge(Hassler) FRONT: Brrenda Fay Everidge(GABBARD), Sheila Lois Everidge(Martin)









In 1959, the Everidge family moved from Whitesburg, KY to Fairfield, OH. They lived on 127 where the the drivethru of BurgerKing now sits.



Grandma Everidge's diary filled with clippings of poems, jokes, and recipes

EQUAL RIGHTS

if Mother'd ever been a pup.
Or even just a boy.
Or even just a boy.
Some of the things that bother her
I'm sure build not annoy;
Like when he lells my Christopher
In secents sharp and clear,
Out with that bone! You cannot

Out with that bone! You cannot bring.

The fifthy thing in here!"
He frough his little shaggy ears. He frough his little shaggy ears. He frough his little shaggy ears. He frough his little shaggy his l

with all this talk of equal rights;
But no one seems to care.
Im going to urge all mother dogs.
If ever I've a chance,
When they are making pupples to
Put pockets in their pants.

CLARA E. PUTNAM

DEAR FATHER, TEACH ME

Dear Father, teach me how to walk With You beside me, and to talk With gentleness, to speak with love; To look to You, dear Lord above, For true examples of the way You'd have me pattern every day If I can learn to be like You In all I speak and all I do, Then those around me, Lord, may see How wonderful their lives could be. JEAN CONDER SOULE

THE WATCHER

SHE ALWAYS LEANED TO ANXIOUS IF WE WER WINTER BY THE WIN IN SUMMER BY THE AND THOUGH WE MOCKED WHO HAD SUCH FOOL

THE LONG WAY HOME WOULD SEEM MUNE BECAUSE SHE WAITED THERE.

HER THOUGHTS WERE ALL SO FULL OF US, SHE NEVER COULD FORGET! AND SO I THINK THAT WHERE SHE IS SHE MUST BE WATCHING YET,

WAITING TILL WE COME HOME TO HER, WATCHING FROM HEAVEN'S WINDOW, LEANING FROM HEAVEN'S GATE.

GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY



wings, heavy muted hands of ain. would thank You for so The tour no less than the well-earned ease; The glory always beyond our touch That bows the head and bends the

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION

things: things: Not sunlight only, but sullen rain; Not sunlight only laughter with lifted

I would thank You for these

knees. gold the deepest mine or mint

Than the deepest inne or mint can yield:
Friendship and love and a dream to hold,
The look that heartened, the word

The look that healed, the word that healed.
Lord, I would thank You for eyes to see Miracles in our everyday earth;

The colors that crowd monotony.
The flame of the humblest flower's birth. Lord, I would thank You for gifts without seaso

The splendor of faith and the sparkle of reason,

tolerant mind in a turbulen _IOSEPH AUSLANDER

FOR YOUR MAIN COURSE

Take a bit of tolerance And add it to your day. A pinch of understanding will make a fine bouquet.

A cheerful disposition Will blend in very nice A little love and laughter To give a touch of spice. Mix in an honest effort To do a deed worth while. Sprinkle in some kindness And serve it with a smile. -FRANK C. HORN

NEW YEAR PRAYER

Dear Lord, I ask Thee For this new year,
An extra gift of courage
My little trials to bear. I ask not for success;

For wealth or fame or power; I ask for added faith To live life, hour by hour. Give me kindly thoughts, Lord,

To use for charity. want no gold to give, I'll spend kind thoughts for

-RUTH RICHWINE SMITH.

HIS GENTLE TOUCH

HIS GENTLE TOLCH
The san begins to nestle
Upo claimat him.
The level these gives thate
And suddents there gives thate
And suddents there gives the
Arross the western series
Across the western the series
Arross the series
Arross

To lie down and to rest

Suddenly the buffs forth
To staine with all its glory.
The birds begin to fly and sing,
To tell a bign to fly and sing,
To tell a bign to fly and sing,
To tell a bign to fly and sing,
The sky above is, oil, so pale,
Then turns a brighter blue.
I gaze around in raptured awe
And say, "Thank you, Lord, so
much."
I can see His gentie touch.

I can see His gentle touch.

-GLORIA VAN DYKE

An Old Lady's Prayer

Dear Lord, I know You're busy-As busy as can be, But I wonder if this morning You'd come and chat with me.

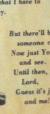
It gets so very lonely, Just looking at the wall, Listening for the phone to ring And friends that never call.

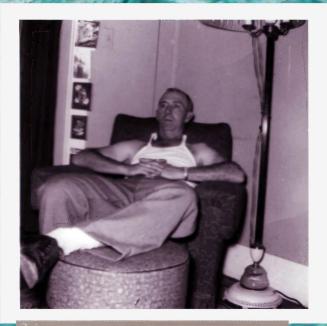
My folks are awfully busy With all their jobs to do. Well then, I guess, Lord, That leaves just me and You.

I thought perhaps we would If You've the time today To take my hand and

To what I have to

someone co Now just You Guess it's ju











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ATA CODING	Registrar's No.	Penantagod	1112011		WATER DE	NO.		
	1. DECEDENT'S NAME (First, Middle, L. Garland EVERIDG					2. SEX		ATE OF DEATH (Month, Day,)
	4. SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER 5a. AGE - Last Birthday 5b. UNDER 1 YEAR 5			5c. UNDER	1 DAY	Male 6. DATE OF BIRTH	(Month, 7. BIF	oril 13, 1992 RTHPLACE (City and State or
	405-07-3327	3332	Ionths Days	Hours	Minutes	02-15-19	POI	olson, Ky
ECEDENT	8. WAS DECEDENT EVER IN U.S. ARMED FORCES? HOSPITAL: OTHER:							
	Yes CNo □ Inpatient □ ER/Outpatient □ DOA Nursing Home □ Residence □ Other (Specify)							
	mari C							
O IN TON, GIVE CE BEFORE	10. MARITAL STATUS - Married, Never Married, Widowed, Divorced 11. SURVIVING SPOUSE (If wife, give maiden name) 12a. DECEDENT'S USUAL OCCUPATION (Give kind of work) 12b. KIND OF BUSINESS/INDUSTRY done during most of working life. Do not use retired.)							
ON _	Warried Esba Amburgey Construction Bridge Builde						ge Builder	
	Obic Data Francisca Acceptance							To+ #59
	13e. INSIDE CITY LIMITS? 13f. ZIP CODE (Yes or No)	AA MAA DEGERATIO	EDENT OF HISPANIC ORIGIN? of or Yes - If yes, specify Cuban, Puerto Rican, etc.) No Yes Yes Americ			ican Indian, Black 16. DECEDENT'S EDUCATION (Specify) (Specify only highest grade complete		EDUCATION ighest grade completed)
l	Yes 45014		Rican, etc.) X No		Americ	ean	ementary/Seco	ondary (0-12) College (1-4 o
PARENTS .	17. FATHER'S NAME (First, Middle, Last)					(First, Middle, Maide	n Surname)	
	William Everidge Margaret Pigmon 19a. INFORMANT'S NAME (Type/Print) 19b. MAILING ADDRESS (Street and Number or Rural Route Number, City or Town, State, Zip Code)							
RMANT	Mrs. Esba Everidge 4971 Pleasant Ave. Fairfield, Ohio 45014							
1	20a. METHOD OF DISPOSITION □ Cremation □ Remove	20h PLACE	OF DISPOSITION (Namo of come	etery, cremato	ory, or 20c. LOCATIO	N - City or To	own, State
SITION	Colson Cemetery Colson Colson Colson Cycle Colson Cycle Colson Cycle Cyc							
	April 15, 1992 Jack Wenning						21b. LICENSE NUMBER	
EGISTRAR	22a. SIGNATURE OF FUNERAL DIRECTOR OR 22b. LICENSE NUMBER 23. NAME AND ADDRESS OF FACILITY)-A
	Joney Frank 5015 -Kv Everidge Funeral Home							ne
	24. REGISTRAPES SIGNATURE 25. DATE FILED (Month, Day, Year) 130 W. Main Street							
J T II A II	The first like of Person issuing-dermit 13,1992 Whitesburg, Ky 41858							
\	Same					26b. DIST. No.	27. D	ate permit issued
-	28a. CERTIFIER (Check only & CERTIFYING PHYSICIAN						17-19	DW D; 11/2
	one) To the best of	my knowledge, death occurre	ed at the time date.	and place, a	nd due to the	e cause(s) and mann	er as stated.	
	CORONER On the basis	of examination and/or investig	ation, in my opinion	, death occur	red at the tin	ne, date, and place,	and due to the	cause(s) and manner as state
TIFIER	28b. TIME OF DEATH 28c. DATE PRONOUNCED DEAD (Month, Day, Year) 28d. WAS CASE F					S CASE REFERRED		
	8:20AM April 13, 1992					Yes X No		
-1	286. SIGNATURE AND TITLE OF CERTIFIER						28g. L	DATE SIGNED (Month, Day, Ye 4-13-92
	29. NAME AND ADDRESS OF PERSON WHO COMPLETED CAUSE OF DEATH (Type/Print)							
	Dr. Elmer Wahl 12053 Sheraton Ln. Cincinnati, Ohio 45246 30. PART L Enter the diseases, injuries, or complications that caused the death. Do not lenter the mode of dying, such as cardiac or respiratory arrest. Approximate Interval Between Shock, or heart failure. List only one cause on each line. Tyres PRINT IN PERMANTI BLAXT IN. Onset and Death Deat							
	shock, or heart failure. List only one cause on each line. TYPEOR PRINTIN PERMANENT BLACK INK IMMEDIATE CAUSE (Final							Onset and Death
	disease or condition a DuE TO (OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF): resulting in death)							
	Sequentially list conditions, b							
	cause. Enter UNDERLYING CAUSE (Disease or injury							
		TO (OR AS A CONSEQUENCE	CE OF):					1
SE OF	PART II. Other significant conditions co	atributing to death but not see	ulting in the underly		I- Ded I	Ta		i
ATH	PART II. <u>Other significant conditions</u> contributing to death but not resulting in the underlying cause given in Part I.					31a. WA	31a. WAS AN AUTOPSY PERFORMED? INGS AVAILABLE TO COMPLETION CAUSE OF DEATH	
RUCTIONS R SIDE	□ Yes ⊀No						□ Yes □ No	
	32. MANNER OF DEATH □XNatural □ Pending	33a. DATE OF INJURY (Month, Day, Year)	TIME OF 33	c. INJURY AT	WORK? 33d.	DESCRIBE HOW IN	JURY OCCURF	RED
	□ Accident Investigation	330 PLACE OF MULTIPLE	M M	□ Yes □				
	☐ Suicide ☐ Could not be Determined	33e. PLACE OF INJURY - Ar building, etc. (Specify)	home, farm, street,	factory, office	33	Bl. LOCATION (Street State)	and Number or	Rural Route Number, City or 1
-	□ Homicide							







Life is not measured by the Breaths you take, but by the moments that take your breath Away